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Looking Back.

I may live long, but some old days
Of dear, deep joy akin to pain—
Some unremembered woodland ways
Will never rise for me again.

By shining sea, and glad, green shore
That frolic waves ran home to kiss,
Some words I heard that nevermore
Will thrill me with their mystic bliss.

O love! still throbs your living heart—
You have not crossed death's sullen tide,
A deeper deep holds us apart
We were more near if you had died—
If you had died in those old days
When light was on the shining sea,
And all the fragrant woodland ways
Were paths of hope for you and me.

Dead leaves are in those woodland ways,
Cold are the lips that seek to kiss:
Twere idle to recall those days,
Or weep for all that vanished bliss!
Do you still wear your old-time grace,
And charm new lovers with ancient wiles?
Could I but watch your faithless face,
I'd know the meaning of your smiles.

WORKING FOR A LIVING.

"In need."

Ralph Harleston made the exclamation in a half incredulous and wholly surprised tone; and no wonder! for Sidney Custer had but the day before been the richest of all that wealthy circle of which they were the representatives.

"Yes, ruined."

"But I do not understand it, Custer," said Harleston.

"I suppose not."

"I do not—I can not realize it," persisted Harleston.

"You would, if you were in my place," replied Sidney, bitterly.

"How did it happen—please explain," said Harleston, lighting a fresh cigar. However much our friends may lose, it seldom interferes much with our pleasures in this world.

"Simply and naturally enough," replied Custer, declining with a wave of his hand the proffered cigar. "No, I must give up that luxury now; I have no money to spend upon cigars. I trusted my money to my uncle, who, by the way, is the best fellow in the world, and he lost it all for me, that's all!"

"I'm amazed at your coolness," said Ralph.

"No use in fretting about it now; that won't mend the matter, or make it better."

"That's true enough, but very hard to practice, I imagine. How did your uncle, whom, by the way, I should call a very shabby fellow if he had lost all my fortune for me, lose all this money? large sum, I believe?"

"Cool hundred and fifty thousand," replied Custer as composedly as if the sum were but the same number of cents, or belonged to some one else.

"And he lost it?"

"Yes, that's just it—speculating," interrupted Sidney, as his friend glanced inquiringly at him.

"And you, Sidney, what will you?"—

"Why, go to work, of course! What else is there to do?"

"Work! Sidney Custer at work! He, the dandiest and most aristocratic of us all, at work! Why, the idea is preposterous and absurd."

The scarcely laughter which followed these words nettled his listener, and roused all the manhood within him.

"And why shouldn't I work—or you, either, for that matter? God intended that all his creatures should earn their bread, and because we have always lived and grown in the sun of pleasure, and eaten of the bread of idleness, is that any reason why we always should? Out upon such ideas, I say! and away with the false pride, that will permit a gentleman to swindle, lie, gamble, and steal, and not lower himself; but abases him to the dust if he dares to honestly earn his living. It's all wrong, and I will not be bound by it!"

He showed by his earnest look that he meant it, every word. Harleston was upheld at such leveling ideas, and said,

"Just as you please, of course, Custer. You are your own master. But, o' course, if you choose to put yourself down in the dirt, you won't expect your friends to come down to the same level. I, for one, could never think of associating with a man who worked for a living."

Sidney Custer's lip curled in contempt of such a character, Harleston continued.

"Why don't you go ahead, old fellow, and marry some rich girl? You are a good looking fellow and might very easily do it."

"What an honorable thing that would be, would it? I would rather starve than thus degrade myself and deceive a woman!"

"As you please. Good-day!" and one "friend" was gone.

Custer stood looking after him a moment, and in spite of his brave words he felt bitter against the fate that had made him a poor man. It was a pleasant life, this that he had been leading, and it was hard to give it up.

The next thing to do was to search for employment. He possessed nothing in the world except his clothes, a small stock of jewelry—relics of his former butterfly existence—and a heart full o' courage. He did not know how to work, had never attempted even the slightest details of business, but he set resolutely about the task before him.

He walked the city for days and days, but all in vain. No one wanted him. There were plenty of situations, but when his qualifications were asked he was forced to tell the miserable truth and confess that he knew, just—nothing. How bitterly he regretted now, in the hour of need, that he had not spent the hours which he had wasted on enjoyment in accomplishments, in learning something that could help him in his strait. Regrets were useless, and he went resolutely forward upon the hard path of duty.

At last he lost all hope of finding employment in the city, and turned his face toward the spreading fields and shady groves, and contented, peaceful homes of God's own land, the country. He did not know what he should do there; he had not a friend in the wide world, he thought, who cared whether he lived or died. Where his uncle—the unhappy cause of his misfortunes—had gone, he did not know. He only knew that he was alone, tired, and heartsick, and discouraged, turning with a longing heart from the hot and dusty city streets, to the fresh, green meadows of the country.

He went. For two days he tramped slowly along, sick in mind and body. He had tried again and again to find employment as he came along, but still that same helplessness of ignorance was his bane and barrier. He was sick, very sick, and knew not where he might lay his weary head. At last he fell, and knew no more.

After the long blank and darkness, he had a dreamy sense of a pleasant, shaded room; of open, vine-covered windows, filled with fresh, pure flowers; of a kind, hearty, rugged face, that came and looked at him, and then spoke cheerily to another kind and motherly face that hovered over him oftener, and smoothed his pillows, and brushed back his clustering hair, matted with his restless fever-tossings; of another face—an angel he dreamed that was—younger, and so fresh and sweet that the very sight of it seemed to put him far on his road to health again.

This face did not come so often as the others. It would steal softly in for a moment with the other faces; and even then, if he happened to be awake, it would dart out again in a frightened manner, and as the days passed on and he grew better, it did not come at all; and then he grew impatient to get well and find where it had gone.

At last the pleasant morning came when he was well enough to walk out and sit upon the pleasant porch; and then, unasked by them, for they were too kind to intrude upon his secrets, he told them all his story, and they listened and gave him their warmest sympathy; and one face—the timid, fresh, young one—was bathed in tears behind the leafy screen, where it had crept unseen.

He had found his haven at last. Farmer Royston—good, worthy soul that he was—offered him a refuge and a place where he could earn his own living; and he went to work. His whole heart was bent upon learning, and he progressed rapidly in the duties of the farm; and not there only. He made just as rapid way into the affections of the family. Of the family, in truth; but of the shy young heart in particular, he could not feel so sure. That very shyness that added such a charm to her sweet young beauty, interposed an almost insurmountable barrier to her confidence. He could not tell how she regarded him, she was so shy and reserved, scarcely ever speaking to him, and never remaining alone with him a moment.

The months rolled on and he had been there a year. In that year of independence and healthy labor he had grown strong and rugged, and handsomer than ever. He had improved in mind, also, for though his accomplishments were thrown aside, he had gained a store of practical knowledge that was invaluable to him; and more, he was desperately in love. The young, shy face had conquered him completely.

One pleasant summer evening he strolled down beside the river, and unexpectedly came upon Hattie Royston sitting silently beside the old tree that grew upon the water's edge. She started to her feet and would have run away, but he gently detained her with his arm.

"Why do you always avoid me, Hattie?" he asked, trying to look into her averted face.

She made no reply, and only turned further away from him.

"Do you dislike me, then, so much, Hattie?" he asked reproachfully.

The look she darted upon him was a direct denial of the charge, yet she would not speak.

"I love you so dearly and so tenderly that my whole life must be a sad one if you do not love me a little too. Can do not wish my life to be sad, Hattie?"

The answer came to [illegible] that he had to bend his [illegible] to hers to hear the soft [illegible]

"No; not that."

He bent so low that his [illegible] touched hers, and then as she [illegible] rosy red, with new [illegible] sprinkled upon it like a [illegible] He thought she was pained and in distress.

"I am so sorry, Hattie, I did not mean to give you pain."

She stopped him with a little finger pressed upon his lips; and now she looked up, grown bolder in her joy.

"Can you not see that I am only happy? that I am crying for that very happiness?" and she smiled lovingly through her tears.

"You love me then, darling?" he asked, as he drew her closer to him, and bent down to look within her eyes.

"Yes, yes! I have loved you so much, ever since——"

"Ever since when?" he asked, as she paused in sweet confusion, and her old shyness returned.

"Ever since the day you fell out there in the road and we brought you in."

They said no more just then; what need? the silence is full of words to lovers, and they were more than content with this.

"Will I let you have her? Of course I will! and glad of the chance to give her so so good a husband!" said Farmer Royston, when Sidney asked him for his prize; and the good wife spoke likewise.

And so the days rolled rapidly along towards the one appointed for the wedding. And on that very morning a letter came from the absent uncle. It was as follows:

DEAR SIDNEY: The speculations that we thought had ruined you, have turned out splendidly. I have in my possession over one hundred and thirty thousand dollars, all yours. Come and take possession at once."

Then followed his uncle's address and signature.

Not until after they were married did he show the letter to his bride. She rejoiced at his good fortune—for his sake—and said:

"You were poor, Sidney, when I married you; so, you see, I loved you for yourself alone."

His rich friends would have come back to him, but they found no welcome. He had tried them, and they were found wanting.

A Scene by Victor Hugo.

On the 28th of June, 1793, three men were seated around a table in a room of the wine-shop of the Rue du Faon. Their chairs were wide apart; each was seated at one of the sides of the table, leaving a fourth place empty. It was about eight o'clock in the evening; there was still some light in the street, but the room was dark, and a lamp, hanging from the ceiling, threw a dim glimmer on the table.

The first of these three men was pale, young, grave, with thin lips and a cold look. A nervous twitch in the cheek must have spoilt his attempts to smile. He was powdered, gloved, brushed, and buttoned; there was not a crease in his bright blue coat. He wore nankeen trousers, white stockings, a frilled shirt, and shoes with silver buckles.

The two other men were—one a kind of giant; the other, a kind of dwarf.

The tall man, negligently dressed in a vast coat of scarlet cloth, his neck bare, his muffled cravat falling lower than the frill, his waistcoat open, with many buttons missing, wore top boots, and his hair was straight and in disorder, although it revealed traces of dressing and care.

There was something of a mane about it.

His face was pock-marked; he had an angry wrinkle between the eyebrows, and an expression of kindness at the corner of the lips; thick lips, large teeth, a bargeman's fist, a luminous eye.

The dwarf was a yellowish man, who, seated, seemed deformed: his head was thrown backwards, his eyes were bloodshot; his face was covered with livid patches; a handkerchief was tied over his greasy and flat hair.

No forehead; an enormous and terrible mouth.

He wore ordinary trousers, slippers, and a waistcoat, which looked as if it was of white satin, and over this waistcoat a jacket, in the folds of which a hand and straight line revealed a pomard.

The first of these men was named Robespierre; the second, Danton; the third, Marat.

They were alone in the room. There was a glass and a bottle of wine before Danton, a cup of coffee before Marat, and a heap of papers before Robespierre. A map of France was stretched out on the table.

The Real Gentleman.

He is above a mean thing. He cannot stoop to a mean fraud. He invades no secret in the keeping of another. He betrays no secret, confided to his keeping. He never steals in borrowed plumage. He never takes selfish advantages of our mistakes. He uses no ignoble weapons in controversy. He never stabs in the dark. He is ashamed of innuendoes. He is not one thing to a man's face and another behind his back. If by accident he comes in possession of his neighbor's counsels he passes upon them an act of instant oblivion. He bears sealed packages without tampering with the wax. Papers not meant for his eye, whether they flutter at the windows or lie open before him in unguarded exposure, are sacred to him. He invades no privacy of others, however the sanctity sleeps. Doors and bars, locks and keys, hedges and pickets, bonds and securities, notices to trespassers are none of them for him. He may be treated alone out of sight, near the thinnest partition—anywhere. He buys no offices, he sells none, he accepts no favors. He would rather fall of his rights than win them through dishonor. He will eat honest bread. He tramples on no sensitive feelings. He insults no man. If he can remain for another, he is straightforward, open, manly: he cannot descend to servility. In short, whatever is indigent, honorable, he practices towards every man.

The Persecuted Dog.

The most persecuted animal in the metropolis at this season of the year is the dog. The muzzle panic has been raging in New York since the ordinance requiring all dogs to be muzzled came in force. A reward of fifty cents each was offered for dogs brought to the pound without muzzles; consequently bootblacks, beggars and disreputable boys began hunting down the poor animals wherever they could be found. If they were muzzled, pursers and dexterous hands quickly removed the screens, and hundreds of people were robbed of their pets. A city dog leads a hard life. Often a crowd of dissolute boys torment the most peaceable animal until he tries to escape. Others follow, throwing sticks and stones. The rabble increases, and, tired and frightened, he begins to foam at his mouth, when the cry "mad dog!" is heard, and women and children flee for their lives. Finally a policeman comes to the rescue with a revolver, and shoots the exhausted animal.

Drawing.—Last fall Miss Isabella Commings opened sewing classes in the Boston public schools. The first lessons were given in the Winthrop School, on Tremont street. Two hours a week were devoted to each class. The children brought their work from their homes, and it was found, notwithstanding the time taken from their regular studies, their lessons were recited better than before. By the aid of diagrams on the blackboard the pupils are taught the elementary principles of cutting, and in a few months are able to make garments with surprising facility.

Beginning Life.

A great deal of the future happiness of wedded pairs depends on how the beginning is made. The first thing the new relation demands, says the *Tribune*, is that the newly married pair be left entirely to themselves in the regulation of their domestic matters. Every married man and woman has learned full well that the ways of their households and of the households in which they were reared cannot be in all respects the same, and room must be given for each to assume the form its own peculiar laws of growth impose. So we would have the young couple set up housekeeping entirely by themselves, where there will be no spectators, no meddlers with their loves or their jars, and where they may have the most perfect opportunity of adjusting their lives and themselves each to the other.

A married woman, however dutiful she may have been as a daughter, soon finds that she has positive opinions of her own with regard to the ordering of her household, the rearing of her children, and the—how shall we phrase it?—the management of her husband. These opinions, more likely than otherwise, do not harmonize in every particular with those of her mother. The married man early becomes aware that he cannot train his wife, map out his life, and conduct his affairs in the precise way his father did, and he is forced to mark out his course for himself. All this should be provided for at the outset by making the young people as far as possible quite independent of all outside influence. In every true marriage the oneness of the flesh is but a type of the unity of soul, and either half should constantly exercise over the other a supervision, spiritual, intellectual, and moral, so that the union here, which lasts at the longest but a few brief years, may be followed by one hereafter that shall know no end. This management, this training is the only secret each has from the other, and is seen only in its results.

There are not wanting instances where father and son, mother and daughter, with their respective families, live together in harmony; but by living with the old people young people have burdens to carry which never belonged to them, and the bearing of these burdens does not in many cases make life easier to their parents.

It is well for young married people to know just what they have to depend on pecuniarily, that they may by a wise thrift not only make their income cover expenses but lay up a little for a rainy day. A married man who remains an underling forfeits in a great measure his own self-respect, and feels that he possesses but a mutilated and half-developed manhood. Better a little that is one's own than great riches in expectation.

The general principles underlying success in domestic life, the causes of bankruptcy and failure, it is very well for young married people to discuss freely with their parents and friends, but the particular application of these principles can best be made by each individual family for itself. The interference of friends here frequently works mischief. Sidney Smith wittily remarked that a man and his wife were like a pair of scissors, no one could come between them without being cut. Unwise are those who make the hazardous experiment.

Two souls walking the path of life together, each loving the other better than self, intent on bearing equally the common burdens of existence, and gathering all the joys that naturally spring from the wedded union of congenial hearts, need not fear the pinch of poverty, the reverses of outrageous fortune, or what as often as either of these comes hearts to drift apart, the unclouded sunshine of prosperity.

An Industrious Worker.

It is said that Victor Hugo rarely makes use of the pen; he works with the brain and not with the hand. When composing his works he paces the floor of his room, holding high his head, and dictating to a secretary sitting at a desk in one corner. He dictates very slowly, sentence by sentence, as Moses, to whom the poet often compares himself, must have dictated the words engraved upon the ancient tablets of stone. Moses he regards as the greatest man that ever lived, but there are grave doubts in his mind whether or not Moses and Victor Hugo are not one and the same person. If Hugo did not live a few thousand years ago under the name of Moses, he thinks that the soul of Moses must have descended to the Hugo of to-day. It is even said that he has declared any other mind that ever existed incapable of writing the first books of the Bible, and rather inclines to the belief that he wrote them himself. If he extends his theory to others his lofty contempt for the rest of mankind must make him assign the rest of us to a brute state of existence at the time he was the chief of the Hebrews and the law-giver to the human race. Victor Hugo works incessantly, wearing out two secretaries when pressed for time, and eats as heartily as any man alive. The amount of fish he consumes by himself would supply a small family, and his beefsteaks are of old-fashioned dimensions. After all, there is nothing like a good appetite and an excellent digestion, especially when one rises at five o'clock in the morning and works until midnight.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher preached the Baccalaureate sermon before the Class of 1874 and a large audience, composed principally of immediate friends, in the chapel attached to the Packer Collegiate Institute, on Joralemon street. Mr. Beecher took his text from Romans xvi, 25, and his sermon was filled with facts going to show that modern methods of education made the women of our day infinitely superior to the women of olden times.

Saved by a Bear.

For several mornings, just after daybreak, two hunters, who had located their cabin on the banks of Stewart's Creek, in the heart of the Kentucky wilderness, were aroused by the shrill scream of a panther, seemingly close by. It was at length determined to hunt the animal, though one of the men declared his belief that it was an Indian *ruse*, by which they were to be drawn into an ambush. However, the fourth morning they quietly arose, seized their rifles, and taking separate paths, so as to approach from different directions, started to "stalk" the catamount.

Unfortunately it proved to be as the hunter had feared. It was an ambush, laid by four warriors, and the pioneer who first arrived in reach of the concealed rifles, fell with a bullet through his heart. The other was, for the moment, more fortunate. Hearing the sound of firing, and realizing what the odds against him were, he turned and dashed away through the undergrowth, taking a course directly away from the cabin, in hopes of saving it from destruction. But two of the Indians, however, followed him, while the other two, after securing the scalp of the unfortunate hunter who had fallen, made at once for the cabin, to which, after plundering it of all that was valuable, they applied the torch and it was soon consumed. In the meanwhile Humphries—such was the hunter's name—succeeded for two or three miles in maintaining his lead, and would probably have shaken them off entirely but for an unfoward accident. In attempting to leap across a small stream, the banks of which were steep and high, he missed his footing, and only by a powerful effort prevented himself from being hurled to the bottom.

As it was, he found that he had strained his knee to such an extent as to render it almost a matter impossible to further continue his flight. But life is a great stake to struggle for, and although suffering the greatest agony, yet Humphries continued to keep slightly ahead of his pursuers. At length, after descending quite a hill, he entered upon a level bottom, at the other side of which ran a stream, the banks of which were thickly lined by a heavy cane-brake. Toward this he ran with what little strength there was left in him, and reached the edge of the brake only to find that it was so dense that he could not, at any point near by, find a place of entrance. Turning off to his right, he found where a large poplar tree had been blown down, falling directly into the cane, and reaching entirely across the bed of the creek. Upon this he leaped, ran along the body of the trunk, and then seeing a chance for a moment's hiding, he leaped down into the water beneath and drew up under the bank where the bushes were heaviest. Hardly had he succeeded in this when he heard the Indian spring upon the log, run rapidly forward a few paces, and then utter a shrill whoop of surprise or exultation. The keen-eyed redskin had seen him as he crouched amid the flags and young cane. Another instant and his enemy would have been upon him, tomahawk in hand, when suddenly a new actor appeared upon the scene. A deep, angry roar, rather than growl, broke upon the silence, and with open mouth and eyes flashing with rage, an old she bear, closely followed by her two cubs, dashed across the log and fastened herself upon the now frightened Indian. The fight upon the log was of short duration, and after a few fierce struggles the two combatants pitched over and fell, locked in a deadly embrace, into the water below. What had become of the other Indian, Humphries knew not, but finding that he did not appear, he crawled out upon the opposite bank, and leaving the redskin and his shaggy opponent engaged in a struggle for life or death, he made all possible haste to reach the blockhouse, some three miles distant. This he succeeded in doing, and the next morning returned to the scene of action at the creek. Neither bear nor Indian was to be seen, though the torn and bloody condition of the bushes on the bank told how fearful the combat must have been. Humphries was, on the whole, well satisfied, and for many years boasted that he was probably the only man in the wilderness whose life had been saved by a bear.

Cremation.

After stating the advantages and disadvantages of burning the bodies of our dead, a contemporary suggests burial in the deep sea, which, for the want of a better word, we will call thallataphy. Let a steamer for the purpose—a floating hearse—transport the dead at least a hundred miles from land and commit them to the depths. The coffin, whether of metal or wood, should be perforated with small holes and weighted. Is any one shocked? We doubt if he can tell why. Banish the idea at once; they belong to the coast. The deep sea fauna is made up of low and harmless forms of life—sponges, rhizopods, diminutive molluscs, and the like. The dead would never pollute anything of which the living partake. Do you prefer to commit the relics of your departed friends to their "kindred elements?" It is far more appropriate to lay them in the bosom of the ocean than to inter them in the land—dust with dust; for the average man consists of eighty-eight pounds of water to sixty-six of solid matter. Then away with the idea of patent fairnesses, and accept the unlimited burial place provided by Nature.

Stosal.—The popular superstition regarding the days on which it is lucky or unlucky to trim the finger nails is expressed in an old rhyme thus:

Cut them on Monday, cut them for wealth;
Cut them on Tuesday, cut them for health;
Cut them on Wednesday, cut them for news;
Cut them on Thursday, a new pair of shoes;
Cut them on Friday, you'll cut them for woe;
Cut them on Saturday, a journey to go;
Cut them on Sunday, you'll cut them for evil,
For all the next week you'll be ruled by the devil.

Growth of the Savings Bank System.

At a special meeting of the New York Historical Society Mr. Emerson W. Keyes, the Savings Bank Examiner for the State of New York, read a paper on, the "Inception and Growth of the Savings Bank System in the State of New York." It was in 1816 that a letter of courtesy from Patrick Colquhoun, of London, to Thomas Eddy, of New York, suggested the idea of the savings bank in this country, by which in fifty years more than 3,000,000 persons have been blessed and $2,000,000,000 garnered, and to-day $300,000,000 represent the savings of 800,000,000 people. The idea of these provident associations, as they were at first called, originated in Scotland, and grew in different towns of England. Its first actual establishment on this side of the Atlantic was at Boston, in the "Provident Institution for Savings of the Town of Boston." On November 29, 1816, a meeting was held at the City Hotel, De Witt Clinton presiding, a society was formed and a staff of directors appointed. A memorial to the Legislature to charter the new banting met with poor success. Late in 1817 another society was formed ostensibly for the prevention of pauperism, and the establishment of banks was recommended. De Witt Clinton having been made Governor, in his first message spoke in favor of the new idea, and on March 25, 1819, the act of incorporation was approved. On July 8, 1819, the new institution opened in the northeast room of the basement of the Academy of Fine Arts, situated on the City Hall Park. In 1826 the Albany Savings Bank was established. In 1827 the village of Brooklyn received its first bank, while to-day one bank in that suburb alone contains $12,000,000 of deposit. In 1829 the Seaman's Bank in New York city was organized and opened. In the next ten years eight banks were incorporated, and in the succeeding decade eight more were incorporated. From 1848 to 1859 fifty-seven banks were incorporated, and on the close of the latter year $48,000,000 remained on deposit. The whole number of banks in business then was fifty-seven. From 1859 to 1868 eighty-three banks received charters, and $170,000,000 were deposited in 110 institutions. Since 1868 sixty banks have been incorporated, and to-day $286,000,000 remains on deposit in 115 institutions. The system still holds the confidence of the people. In the first fifty years since its establishment over $70,000,000 have been distributed as interest, and the yearly average now amounts to $16,000,000, while for the past fifty years $66,000,000, or nearly as much as on the first fifty years, have been given out. The average interest given out is $20 per person per year, and of the deposits the average is $350 for each depositor.

Story of a Tombstone Agent.

Gibbs is a tombstone agent. He finds it to his advantage to work upon the feelings in making a sale. The other day he happened to be in a strange section and was sent to call upon a Mrs. Brown, who had lately lost her husband. He introduced himself and was invited to sit down; spoke of the weather, and then getting around to business, said, rather tenderly: "So you have lost your husband?" She wept, and said that it had that resemblance. He said he sympathized with her in her hour of affliction; that the best of friends were doomed to part, and but few knew any more whose turn would be next. He had not the honor of being acquainted with Mr. Brown, but he had heard him spoken of all over the country in the highest terms of praise (this was his usual style, whether he had or not); everybody considered him an honorable man, and an affectionate husband, and they mourned his loss with the most tender affection, and he deserved a fitting memorial to his memory, and as it was the last sad rite she could do, he begged her to look over some excellent monumental designs in Italian and American marble, which he was prepared to sell at the lowest terms. Said she, "Looky here, Mister; you said he was an honorable man, and an affectionate husband, when you know you lie; he wasn't no such thing. It's true I've lost him, but he ain't dead; he ain't the kind that dies. He run off last Wednesday with another woman and doesn't need a tombstone, I'm sorry to say; and I'd be much obleeged to you if you'd light out and not come back here until you have an occasion, Mister." He faded away from there, and staid in that neighborhood two days endeavoring to cultivate an acquaintance with the man who sent him there.

Flowers in Ancient Times.

Flowers played no unimportant part in the public and private life of the Greeks and Romans. At weddings and funerals, at their feasts and festivals, upon state occasions, in their divinations and incantations, and in the worship of the gods, flowers were used with a lavish hand. At a marriage the bride and her attendants were crowned with garlands. The dead were deposited with them, and flowers were placed upon the tomb. All are familiar with the story of the Greek lover who placed upon the grave of his mistress a basket of acanthus flowers, the leaves of which being pressed down by a tile, grew gracefully over the sides of the basket, and gave rise to the first idea of the ornate Corinthian capital. It was customary for the guests at feasts to appear with crowns of flowers upon their heads; flowers decked the walls and tables, and were profusely strewn over the floors of apartments. Victors in the Olympic and other games were crowned with chaplets of flowers; no religious ceremony was complete without them; while each god had its appropriate floral emblem.

Items of Interest.

Keep an article of dress long enough, we are told, and the fashion will come round to it.

Chicago has not less than four to six thousand young men who have no business, no occupation, no stated employment.

The elephant, like the whale, is said to be dying out. In India he is becoming almost as rare as the red deer of England.

A chief engineer in the American navy receives $2,800 per annum, while the pay in the British navy for similar services is $1,100.

Said a conscientious mattress-maker: "Ladies and gentlemen, there is no sham about the carpets; they are genuine tapestry carpets. I bought them of old Tapestry himself."

During a gale in Maine, a man was in his barn, when it was taken into the air about a hundred feet and carried a distance of over half a mile, where it struck in a swamp. The occupant was uninjured.

A lady remonstrated with her husband on her being left to herself a good deal, and she quoted Byron's words—"Happiness was born a twin." "Yes, dear," replied the husband, "but not a Siamese twin."

If people knew the origin and signification of the horseshoe, set with diamonds or otherwise decorated, which they are so fond of wearing as an ornament, their taste upon the subject might be somewhat changed.

King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Island, is of the opinion that a father and mother raising a large family of children are benefactors of the State and should be exempt from taxation. His subjects are anxiously waiting to learn the number necessary for exemption.

Lions range in value from $1,500 to $4,000, and live from eight to twenty years. The next most valuable animal is the Bengal tiger, which lives from fifteen to eighteen years. African elephants range from $800 to $4,000, and live to three-score years. Camels and llamas are worth about $1,200.

The picnic season opened in Columbus, Miss., with numerous fatalities. A wagon body had been swung by four ropes to a large, bending oak tree, and in this some twelve or fifteen boys and girls were swinging. All at once the top of the tree broke off and came down upon the children, turning the picnic into a funeral.

G. W. Graham, the ex-army Captain, convicted of having attempted to rob a paymaster on the highway in Colorado, recently escaped from the prison at Canyon City, and has not been recaptured. He belongs to a respectable family in New York City, and has caused much grief to his friends by his guilty career. In his cell was found a touching letter from his sister.

Unless the Reno *Crescent* exaggerates, Senators Jones and Stewart may be left some day without a constituency. The amount of water accumulated in Lake Tahoe is more than a thousand times that which devastated the Massachusetts valley, and this inland sea is held back by an artificial dam. The *Crescent* thinks that is only a question of time when the dam will give way and the valley be overwhelmed by a roaring Niagara.

There was a party given in Dallas, Kan., and this is the way a reporter of that place goes into the toilet business: "Miss X—— wore a red bombasine dress, ruched with point alpaca, and an overskirt of rose gingham with a border of parsley blossoms. Her tournure was particularly noticeable, from the fact that her hair was so deliately scrambled in front. She also wore No. 9 lilac double-button gloves, No. 6 store shoes slashed at the heels, and Pompadour socks."

Did Not Forget.

Mr. Larimer, lately of Costilla county, Colorado, was a fast young man—so came to Washington to get an office. Like many dissipated young men, he did not succeed. So he went to the bad. While on his way to the latter end, and just as he was about to finish up, he was accidentally encountered by Mr. Waldo A. Blossom, a gentleman of means and good social position, who saw in the young fellow some good traits, and after a brief chat took him to his own house, treated him kindly, put him on his self-respect, and finally succeeded in bringing him back to ways that were good. He took the course of empire. Soon afterward Mr. Blossom removed to Jacksonville, Florida, and heard no more of Larimer for twenty years. But last winter some one sent him a Colorado advertisement, signed "Larimer," calling for introduction of Blossom. Result: Larimer had died. He had settled in Colorado, and applied himself incessantly to business, never married, got very rich, and bequeathed the whole—nearly a million of dollars—to the benefactor who was so good to him in Washington. All true. Mr. Blossom takes legal possession of his new fortune during the present month.

Bachelor's Reception in Ireland.

When the steamer Pershia arrived at Queenstown a large and unruly mob had gathered on the dock, awaiting the appearance of M. Henri Rochefort, who was generally known to be bolted. As Rochefort passed down the gangway he was immediately recognized by the crowd, who received him with hootings and execrations, and made a rush for him as he landed. The police surrounded Rochefort, who, it is feared, would have been lynched but for their protection. The intensely excited mob pressing forward, headed by Fenians, followed the Frenchman to the Queens' Hotel. From that place the police escorted him to the depot, where only passengers were admitted. His arrival at Cork was not expected; he therefore passed through the city unnoticed, and took the train for Dublin, whence he will proceed to London.

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1874.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, McKean County, Pa. It is the intention and the highest ambition of the Publisher to make THE MINER a first class local and family journal. News of events from all parts of the County are respectfully solicited, and will be thankfully paid for if desired.

TERMS.—The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter, and during the present management, parties paying their subscription in advance will be allowed a deduction of 50 per cent. upon the subscription price, when paid in cash.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any attention to unpaid communications, every article must be accompanied by the writer's true name and address for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected manuscript, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and Commercial advertising, per square—three times or less Two Dollars, each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, over five lines, ten cents per line. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, five dollars. Rates for display advertisements furnished on application.

THE impudence of Gould, of the Cameron *Press* is only excelled by the unparalleled obstinacy with which he clings to a barefaced lie. In the course of his crazy remarks a few weeks ago upon Strang's load of gratitude to little Cameron, he made some assertions in regard to the position of the McKean county delegates at the last Senatorial convention, which we, and every one who knew anything at all about the facts, knew to be untrue. We corrected the statements as mildly as we could without destroying the emphasis of the correction, and are answered by a stubborn reassertion of the same lie, with the added information that "the editor of the *Miner* is either stupidly ignorant or deliberately dishonest in his assertions." The following communication from Mr. Comforth, who was a delegate at that convention, and whose testimony in the matter cannot be impeached by the inflated official parasite of the *Press*, very readily points out who is "stupidly ignorant" or "deliberately dishonest."

EDITOR MINER.—I am surprised to read in the Cameron *Press* of June 25 the following assertions relative to the convention that nominated Hon. B. B. Strang for Senator, at Coudersport, in 1871:

"The McKean delegates were a unit in the support of Judge Ross, and after the Potter and McKean delegates ascertained that Tioga and Cameron were for Strang, they (the Potter and McKean delegates) would not consent to vote for him until Strang was rallied into the convention and required to make a SOLEMN PLEDGE."

I was one of the McKean delegates, and know that they were at no time "a unit for Judge Ross." That gentleman, though worthy and highly esteemed, had not that legislative experience which was very important to secure on the Republican side of the then next Senate. It was apparent that that body would be nearly equally divided between the Republicans and Democrats, and an experienced and able man would be required to cope with the old and wily leaders of the opposition. For this reason, even before I was a delegate, I was an advocate of Mr. Strang, and after I was made one I openly avowed myself in his favor, and never directly or indirectly intimated that I would support any one else. I also know that Mr. Rogers, another of the McKean delegates, was friendly to Mr. Strang, and when the convention met and voted he and myself voted for Mr. Strang, and Dr. Freeman, the other delegate, supported Judge Ross. So much for the "unit" of the McKean delegates for Judge Ross.

As to the "solemn pledge" referred to by the *Press*, I have no knowledge. Certain it is the McKean delegates did not require a pledge from Mr. Strang.

It would seem that the editor of the Cameron *Press* has been misformed in regard to the McKean delegates and as to what took place in the Coudersport convention of 1871.

Very truly yours.
C. COMFORTH.

Furthermore, this journalistic blunderer admits, perhaps inadvertently, in the item of the above letter quoted from his own editorial, that his complaints of Strang's treachery to Cameron were groundless, by asserting that he secured his nomination through the consent of Potter and McKean after making solemn pledges. By his own argument he proves that Strang did not need to make pledges to Cameron, and if he did make any pledges to Potter and McKean it does not concern Gould, and we do not complain that he has broken them. But by the evidence of Mr. Comforth it seems he did not need to make pledges to McKean, and we do not believe he made any distinct pledges to any one, for B. B. Strang is not that kind of a man. Even with the plain statement of Mr. Comforth to confront him we do not anticipate that Gould will admit the truth of this matter. His stock of impudence is unbounded, and he seems to be a firm believer in the doctrine that a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth. We drop both him and the controversy with the remark that it makes precious little difference to Strang, the old or the new Senatorial district or the Republican party what his assertions in the matters may be. Our only apology to our readers for our unusual plain language in this article(and we think one is due them) is that to the editor of the *Press* the courteous language of gentlemen is as incomprehensible as Hebrew, and it is necessary to address him in his native idiom.

THE McKean *Miner* is trying hard to make every one believe that the coal interests in McKean county are second to none in the State. This will be a hard job, Mr. Barbour. —St. Mary's *Gazette*.

Very true, Mr. Brandon. It will be a "hard job" to make some people believe, or admit that they believe, that there is any coal in McKean county. It is not to their interest to believe it or let any one else believe it if they can help it. But it is very immaterial to us that the coal speculators of some of the counties south of us *affect* to ignore the existence of coal in paying quantities in McKean county. The fact that some of the most experienced and extensive bituminous coal operators of the State are so far convinced by personal investigation that they are buying all the land they can get hold of, is evidence that some people will believe a thing when they see it. It is not claimed that the extent of the coal measures in McKean county is superior to any in the State, or even equal to some counties, but it is claimed and proven beyond a shadow of doubt that we have coal enough to supply the northern market for a century to come, and being the most contiguous to the market and the most easily accessible is therefore the most valuable. After *our* fields are exhausted it will be time to turn attention to those south of us.

First Session, XLIIId Congress.

Congress has adjourned, and the work of the session is now before the people for their condemnation or approval. It can hardly be said that in all things they have done as well as could have been hoped, or even as well as was expected. In the crowning work of the session—finance—we cannot but feel that we had a right to expect more of our legislators than they have given us. They have produced as the result of a long session two financial bantlings, one which was so plainly opposed to the wishes of the people, the dictates of honor and the teachings of common sense the President promptly put his foot upon it in the shape of his veto. The second and final result of congressional labors in the way of finance was a bill the most extraordinary merit of which was that if it was not calculated to do much good it was powerless for harm. We quote from the New York *Times* a brief survey of the work of the session.

The two most noteworthy features of the session of Congress which ended last evening are that the ordinary routine duties of the body have been performed exceptionally well, and that, as to the duty of embodying in legislation the views of the country with reference to most important current issues, there has been a substantial failure. In the matter of appropriations, there has been a resolute and intelligent effort, attended with considerable success, to secure economy. The army and navy have had their expenditures for ordinary purposes cut down, the one four and a half, the other four millions; the legislative, executive, and judicial expenditures have been reduced more than three millions; the fortifications are allowed nearly one million less than last year; the deficiency bills are more than seven millions less; the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill (which includes all the odds and ends, and is an especially difficult bill to keep within bounds,) is five and a half millions less; and altogether there has been a reduction of regular expenditures of something more than twenty-seven and three-quarter millions. On the other hand, there has been no increase of taxation, and the anticipation of Mr. Dawes, in opposition to the opinion of Mr. Secretary Richardson, that the revenues, in spite of the falling off due to the panic, would, for the entire year, be sufficient for the expenditures, bids fair to be justified. The Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, and we have no doubt that his statement may be relied on, says that not only will the regular appropriations be met, but the sinking fund would be provided for.

This is a good showing. If the times were such as we have been accustomed to for several years past, it would be a very good showing. It is idle for the opposition to say that Congress deserves no credit for it. Congress does deserve great credit, because no such result could have been attained without an unusual amount of honesty, fidelity, and unselfishness on the part of the members of the majority. The Chairman of the Appropriation Committee has won enviable laurels, and has shown himself sagacious, industrious, upright, and firm. But the majority, as a body, has also earned the respect of the country in regard to the matters we have mentioned.

Nor should it be forgotten that Congress at its recent session has performed some duties of exceptional difficulty with decided success. Its investigation and treatment of the affairs of the District of Columbia, the investigation of the Sanborn contracts by the House Committee on Ways and Means, and the investigations carried on with reference to the Treasury engraving and the Congressional Printer, are cases in point. These have all been conducted with vigor, impartiality, and honesty of purpose. There has been no "whitewashing," nor any attempt at it. The opposition cannot, and do not, allege any want of courage or ability in these most delicate and difficult undertakings. They have been carried on in every way in a spirit worthy of the representatives of a great and honorable party, and with a proper sense of responsibility to the people. We have no inclination to present the record of Congress in a too favorable light. We have already pointed out many of what we regard as its errors, and we shall continue to do so on all proper occasions. But we venture to ask our readers whether any candid mind could expect as good a showing from the Democratic party, were it in power?

A LADY, who went over in the same steamer with Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris, kept notes of the voyage. She writes as follows:

Mrs. Sartoris never left her stateroom but once on the passage. She came on deck for a few minutes, one morning, in a blue wrapper and white shawl; but before it was well known that she was out, she had disappeared again. Mr Sartoris did not share this seclusion, but was around most all the time. He said his wife was "not sea sick, but home-sick." Poor Nellie! We could all of us understand that she might be; for of all the dull youths who part their hair in the middle (and it's your dull youth who always does that,) Algernon Frederick and-all-the rest-of-it Sartoris is the dullest. While we waited our turn at the dock in Liverpool, he, with some other, went ashore and bought mutton pies, so that the first really good view of Nellie Grant we had after she came aboard was, standing resting on her husband's fat arm, her eyes full of trusting affection, her heart full of confiding love, and her mouth full of Liverpool mutton pie.

POSTMASTER general CRESWELL, who has just resigned, on account of private business, has proved himself singularly fitted for the position. He has been devoted and conscientious, and endeavored to improve the postal service by all the means in his power. His careful and economic administration of our postal affairs, with the progressive development of the service to meet public demand, will be long remembered.

THE astute editor of the Emporium *Independent* has proven, no doubt to his own satisfaction, that the Republican party will soon be torn in shreds by internal differences on the currency question. Then we suppose the Democratic party without any opinions on any question, will easily glide into power. But be sure you don't count your chickens before they are hatched, neighbor.

IT must be a source of exquisite pleasure for the Maine Democrats, who have not had a say in that State for the past twenty years, to have got together and gone through the annual motions of nominating a State ticket, the other day. Yet they did it, and feel not a bit better for the unnecessary exertion.

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser*, speaking of the recent convention of butter dealers at Indianapolis, says: "Every one present tried to spread himself." What else could be expected in such a convention as that?

Good News.

We stop the press to announce the cheering news that the company of shrewd coal operators who for the last two months have been making at great expense, a thorough examination of the Bunker Hill coal basin, having found coal in greater quantities and better quality than the most sanguine anticipated, have shown that they mean business, by making the first payment of $8,000, yesterday, to Mr. Dan'l Easterbrook and Mr. Herzog. Other payments are to be made the 15th and the 20th insts. This company have contracted for nearly half a million dollars worth of coal land in this county. What do the incredulous ones at home and abroad now think of McKean county coal, or do they think Gen. Geo. J Magee ,James Macfarlane, and such men, can be duped in the matter of bituminous coal?

THE fellow citizens of P. T. Barnum, in Bridgport, Conn., gave him a complimentary dinner the other day. However much P. T. may humbug the general public, he is no humbug in the minds of his fellow citizens, as he is held by them in the highest esteem because of his earnest efforts to build up and foster the industrial interests of his native town.

THE Lumbermen's Convention met in Williamsport last week, adopted a Constitution and by-laws, and elected officers. Judge L. D. Wetmore was chosen President. The next meeting will be in East Saginaw, Mich., on the 15th of next September.

Utah and New Mexico still remain territories. Both were favorably entertained in their ambition to become States by either House, but neither one by both Houses. They can afford to wait for the next turn of time and tide.

On Saturday last the Republicans of Snyder county nominated Col. Samuel Alleman for Congress and Geo. Alfred Schoch for Assembly

W. S. BROWNELL,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES
&c., &c., &c.
Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits*
Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

E. L. Chichester,
Blank Book Manufacturer,
Ruling, Printing, & Binding,
Executed in the best manner.
Nos. 194 & 198 Washington St.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

James B. Otto.

Let the people of McKean county remember that at my old stand in Port Allegany they can still get blacksmithing done better cheaper, and on shorter notice than at any other shop in northern Pennsylvania. All kinds of Blacksmithing for Farmers, Lumbermen, Wagon makers, etc. Special attention paid to shoeing.
Port Allegany, March 20, 1872.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

SPECIALTIES!

ANOTHER 1,000,000 INVOICE OF THOSE
Pure Silk, Grosgrain & All
RIBBONS,
The best made, just received at
R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean.
Regular 4 to 6 shilling goods selling at 2 shilling. They are none of those cotton warp, soiled good you may see in all the stores in the country. Milliners supplied on liberal terms.

100 Dozen
of those justly celebrated
Josephine Seamless Kid gloves,
in colors, at $1 50 per pair, at
R. O. SMITH & Co.'s.
This price limited to 30 days.

Have You Seen
those *New and Nobby Straw Hats* for men and boys, at
R. O. SMITH & Co.'s?
You Should,
and this month's styles of Silk and Soft Hats, also.

Third Invoice
OF
Elegant Parosols
AT
R. O. SMITH & Co.'s,
CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL
We are in daily receipt of new styles of Dress Goods, Domestics, Hosiery, Fine Shoes for Men, Women, and Children, all down to Rock-bottom prices.
R. O. Smith & Co.
OLEAN, June 4, 1874.

P. BECKER & CO.,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS,
AND DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils,
Glass, Putty,
Nails, Etc., Etc.
468 and 470 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

A. M. ADAMS & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS
No. 48 and 50 PEARL St., Buffalo, N. Y

W. T. Callar,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Paints,
Oils, Fancy Goods,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,
KANE, PA.

NOTICE!
J. G. Pelton,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Merchant Tailor, has just returned from New York with his Spring and Summer Stock of Goods, Consisting of English, French and American Suitings, trimmings in all of the new and desirable styles.
Extra pains will be taken to give you Nice fitting Suits made in the most durable and artistic manner.
11—8 6 m

Pennsylvania Railroad,
Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.
On and after SUNDAY, MAY 31st, 1874, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

NIAGARA EX. leaves Phila.		7 20 a. m
" " "	Renovo	4 20 p. m
" " "	Emporium	2 15 p. m
" " "	St. Marys	1 25 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Phila.		10 Noon. m
" " "	Renovo	10 05 a. m
" " "	Emporium	12 30 p. m
" " "	St Marys	1 15 p m
" " arr. at Erie		2 20 p m

EASTWARD.

BUFFALO EX. leaves Buffalo		11 35 p. m
" " "	Emporium	1 15 p m
" " "	Renovo	11 10 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		11 20 a. m
" " "	St. Marys	5 05 p. m
" " "	Emporium	6 40 p m
" " "	Renovo	9 15 p. m
" " arr. at Philadelphia		2 15 a. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L S & M S R W, and at Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.
Main West connects with east and west trains on L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.
Buffalo Express makes close connections at Williamsport with N C R W trains, north, and at Harrisburg with N C R W trains south.
WM. A. BALDWIN,
a21v11] General Superintendent.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Ulcers, Eruptions, and eruptive disorders of the skin, Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, and internal Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver. It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility, and Leucorrhœa, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1874.

Local and Miscellaneous.

— D V Reddell and wife are in town.

— The days are growing shorter and the nights longer.

— Good chewing tobacco at Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

— From all quarters comes the most gratifying reports of abundant crops.

— The annual report of the Keating school district will be found in another column

— It is asserted that 1000 pounds of iron are daily taken from the Pine Creek region.

— "Great minds need rest," therefore there will be no "Miner" published next week.

— A lightning rod peddler was killed the other day by the kick of a horse—man's most faithful friend.

— We have but just learned that Smethport can boast of an excellent corn-doctor. Office on Main street.

— The fashions of the day just now, are for a lady, a "duck of a suit, for a gentleman, a suit of duck.

— We are indebted to Gov. Hartranft for a copy of the general laws passed by the Legislature of Pennsylvania during the session of 1874.

— D E. Hamlin attended a class reunion dinner at Meadville last week, and he will probably never outlive the memory of that one supper meal.

— The valuable coal property of the Benninger Coal and Iron Company, near St Mary's, Elk county, Pa., is to be sold on foreclosure of a mortgage at Philadelphia, July 7th.

— If you want to retain the affections of your wife or sweetheart, ask her to walk with you down to Mrs. Frank Wright's and get some ice cream, any Tuesday, Thursday or Saturday evening.

Gen. Geo J Magee, of Watkins, N Y accompanied by other gentlemen interested in the bituminous coal trade, was in town Tuesday They were on their way to view the Bunker Hill openings.

— Mr O D Coleman and wife were in town last week. We only echo the sentiment of all who became acquainted with the lady when we say that Orlan's choice does infinite credit to his head and heart.

— Strawberries are ripe, and parties of berry pickers roam the green fields, to the ruin of the grass and the disgust of the farmers. A keen sighted and encouraging boy might prove very serviceable in some instances.

— The Reading Eagle says that, so far as that city is concerned, the cry of "hard times" is a false one The business outlook, it says, is highly encouraging, there being plenty of money and a brisk trade The wool and manufacturers are again working

— There is now no reason to apologize for the appearance of our Court House surroundings (except the jail) The terrace and wall, the fence and walks are now in a first class, durable condition, and every one except the chronic grumblers are satisfied

Frank King, Esq., formerly one of our most enterprising merchants, has accepted an engagement with Chase Bros., of Rochester, N Y., and will visit Smethport on a few days to receive orders for fruit and shrubbery trees. Reserve your orders

— In Olean they have a Fourth of July celebration If any of you have any friends or acquaintances living there, by all means go and see them. They will be so glad to have you drop in to remain on this day, as they will have nothing to do but to wait on you.

— An exciting game of base ball will be played by the members of the Wild Cat Base Ball Club, on the 4th of July, Saturday, of this week. All members are requested to be present. A lively time is anticipated. Players are requested to be on the ground as soon as 2 p. m.

— The startling report comes to us from over the hill that one of the employees of Howell & Co.'s Circus Company, alone and unaided, completely vanquished and put to flight fourteen or fifteen of the "fighting strikers" of Port Allegany in just two minutes and a half, last Saturday.

— A New York physician has discovered that the pulse is an unerring indicator in the case of willful lying, even when the face and the eye refuse to bear witness. The liar's pulse, no matter how unmoved it may be, runs at the rate of 140 At what a fearful rate must the pulse of brother Gould, of the Cameron Press, get up and get, as about the time he is grinding out one of his Strong editorials!

— Mr E. W. Chamberlain, of State Line Mills, was arrested the other day and soon before Justice Carpenter, charged with conspiracy against the property of illegal enemies. The Justice sent him to Smethport in default of $28,500 bail? J H Swift, Esq., of Cuba, rode down here soon after the ars, and in a short time the bail was reduced to $6,000, which was readily procured.

— By postal card from Rev. C. A Diffin, we are requested to say that he will complete arrangements for an excursion to Niagara Falls before his return. We are also requested to announce that there will be services in the Baptist church next Sabbath.

P. S. Since the above was in type, Rev. Diffin has returned home, and informs us that he has completed the arrangements mentioned. The excursion will take place some time this month. For less than half the regular railroad fare parties can go to Niagara Falls and return, crossing the Suspension bridge and entering Prospect Park, returning the same day. Further particulars hereafter.

"The fool and his money are soon parted."

Never was the truth of this old proverb more beautifully and forcibly illustrated than it was in the borough of Smethport last Friday. With the advent of the circus, as might naturally be expected, came also the sharpers who go about inviting the foolish to open their purses and give them the earnings of many a hard days labor, and we regret (not from any sympathy with the victims, but for the discredit that it casts upon the intelligence and honesty of our citizens) that the sharpers met with extraordinary good luck in this place. A three card monte dealer and a fictitious soap peddler did the business for a number of greenies and left them several hundred dollars the poorer It is needless to describe the operation, for any one wishing to learn it can do so at the regular tuition price, which in the cases of the pupils who came under our notice ranges anywhere from five to seventy dollars. We will not mention any names, for, as has been truly remarked, none of these gentlemen would care to have their wives know of their brief and reckless career as gamblers, and we have no desire to cause disturbance in families. If the names of these gentlemen who thought they were smart enough to compete with professional gamblers in their own game were published, we are of the opinion that we would be disbelieved by many of their neighbors and acquaintances. Indeed it does seem to us the strangest thing in the world that men who are sharp, shrewd, and even close in a bargain, who are known to be economical, saving and thrifty, would without a thought risk fifty or a hundred dollars upon the throw of a card with ten chances against them to one in their favor. For only one man in this company of greenies have we the slightest sympathy, and only for him because of his age and imbecility. But the two gentlemen who lost fifty dollars each and the others who lost less sums can take what comfort they choose from the knowledge that the public generally believe it served them right. In these days of books, newspapers, schools and other abundant means of obtaining information that man must be wofully ignorant or lacking in sound sense who will allow a traveling sharper or confidence man to swoop down upon him and help himself to whatever he wants from his purse. We understand that some of these sharps claim to have made $535 profits from their operations a few hours on Friday. It is very likely, for every day a new victim comes to light. It is to be hoped that this will prove a valuable lesson both to the victims themselves and to others, but these lessons have been repeated so often for years without any seeming effect that we expect there will be other gudgeons when the opportunity offers who deem themselves so wonderful smart that they can cheat the stranger at his own game, and will never learn better until they have lost their money

The New School Building

Is going up steadily and surely The foundation walls are nearly completed, so far as to admit of placing the sills upon the wall. We would recommend any one who likes to look at a good piece of work to step around and examine the foundation of this building One noticable feature, and a very important feature in a building, is the perfect exactness with which the angles of the sills and the wall correspond, and both Mr. Abbey, the builder, and Mr Moses, the mason, have good reason to feel proud of their work thus far. The wall itself is a model of masonry, and we fail to see wherein there is the least shadow of excuse for fault-finding If the building is properly supported in the centre, as we understand it is to be by means of eleven massive stone posts, nothing short of a large sized earthquake can disturb it. There is every reason to believe that the Smethport Academy building, when completed, will be the most substantial and best constructed school edifice in Northern Pennsylvania.

Council Meeting.

The most important business brought before the meeting of the borough council Monday evening was the consideration of proposals for building the abutments to the bridge over the race on Mechanic street. The bids were as follows

John Dugel $200
Frances Moses $250
Wallace Ostrander $285

On motion, the bids were laid upon the table, and the following resolution adopted:

Resolved, That the street Commissioner be authorized to build the bridge over the race on Mechanic street by the day Dugel to receive $1, Ramer $1, and others work $2 to $2 50, per day, as may be agreed between them and Ramer. A man and team to be paid $3 per day and Dugel to be paid, besides the use of said sharpening of tools. The pay to be one-third out of the tax of 1873, one-third out of the tax of 1873, and one-third out of the tax of 77.

John Dugel is to superintend the building of the stone work of the abutments, and we are assured by those who ought to know that by the plan adopted the bridge can be built more substantially and at less expense than by contract.

— In company with other gentlemen interested in art and good workmanship, we paid a brief visit to the marble works of John Dugel, on Water street, last Saturday, and like other visitors were struck with the beauty, elegance and finish of the monument for the late Thos. Zimmel, of St. Marys. All who have not seen this monument should take the first opportunity to do so, as it is nearly ready to be shipped. Next to this in beauty is the monument for the late Dea. Robbins. Both reflect great credit upon the manufacturer, and amply justify his claims to superior workmanship As we have said before, when the mechanics of our own county prove that they can do as fine work and cheaper than elsewhere, what folly it is to send our money to foreign dealers!

— Worthy of note. Last Friday, Miss Sarah Williams, of this borough, while attending the circus, lost a valuable gold watch, and was not aware of the loss until one of the employees of the circus company, who had observed the loss, restored it to her. And yet they tell us that this is a degenerate age and all men dishonest.

General Order.

HEADQUARTERS 12TH DIV. N. G. OF PA.
KANE, June 29, 1874.

To CAPT. D. V. CROSSMIRE,
Commanding Kane Volunteers:

CAPTAIN:—The 1st Company Kane Volunteers will parade at Smethport July 4th. Line formed in front of the Court-House at 2 P. M., precisely.

By order of Maj. Gen. KANE.
J. L. BROWN, A. A. G.

PORT ALLEGANY.

EDITOR MINER.—Thinking a few brevities as taken from the current of events transpiring here may not prove wholly uninteresting to your many readers, I write you.

It is stated by those directly interested that work upon the J. S. & P. C. R'y will be resumed immediately.

A depot that will add much to the beauty of our village is to be built jointly by the two companies. The gentlemanly and obliging agent who presides over the present apology for a depot smiles serenely as in vision he sees himself the proprietor of this stately edifice.

Yes, the mammoth circus and menagerie of Howell & Co., with its howling monsters and howling humanity, with its hissing reptiles and chattering monkeys, with its malignant and wild-eyed man of Madagascar, and the melodious voice and pleasing countenance of the proprietor of the three illustrated cards, have like other great blessings been of short duration, having come and gone, but not until thousands had witnessed the exhibition.

Smethport was represented by a trio of tear-stained and sombre looking individuals, who quickly formed the acquaintance of the same number who reside here, the latter wearing the same look of mental anguish that characterized the former. An acquaintance ripened into friendship, all restraint was lain aside, and tears of genuine sympathy for each other coursed down their pale cheeks. But why this look of utter woe and desolation so apparent upon the countenances of each? Will the proprietor of the aforesaid illustrated cards, ere he smilingly explains to future victims the sure road to wealth, favor us with an explanation?

The hotel of Mullin Bros. was dedicated to public use upon the day of the circus. We sincerely hoped that this hotel at least might be strictly temperance, but the more than score of drunken rowdies that came staggering from their doors, offering insult and vulgarity to ladies and gentlemen alike, and the clink of glasses which we heard as we passed and repassed from our place of business, made it evident that such was not the case

H. H.

Port Allegany, June 29

[We might suggest to our correspondent that even the presence of drunken rowdies or the clink of glasses would not warrant the assertion that the law was being violated, which is a serious charge to make, even indirectly, without positive proof.—ED.]

— The Rev Father Flood, in order to liquidate the heavy debt on his church in Smethport, and make the same as easy as possible for his people who have been so often and heavily taxed already, not withstanding their limited means, has persuaded two very competent young ladies to undertake a friendly contest for a magnificent lady's gold watch and chain. As the one who gets the most money will be the happy recipient, and as the object is a most laudable one, it is hoped that all to whom the two fair ones may apply will give them a generous response. On New Years night, 1875, the contest will close, and it is hoped that it will be one of no ordinary interest in Smethport.

— It gives us pleasure to announce that work will be resumed on the Railroad between here and Port Allegany on the first day of July. Mr. Davison, the Chief Engineer, went to Buffalo yesterday to secure a competent foreman to have charge of the work and to procure a supply of carts, wheel barrows and the necessary outfit. The R. R. Co. will complete the five miles already well under way this side of Port Allegany, and a mile or two additional. About the first of August it is expected the remainder of the Road to Coudersport will be put under contract, at which time several miles at the Jersey Shore end will also be put under contract.—Potter Journal.

— Among many inexplicable mysteries of this age, the time table of the B. N. Y & Phila R'y takes a front seat. We congratulate ourselves and the community last week upon the convenient arrangement of arrival of mails we were then enjoying. Since then there has been another change of time and we are consequently blessed with the most inconvenient mail facilities that could hardly be devised. What the next change may bring forth we are at a loss to conjecture. We profess to publish a time table, but would not advise our readers to put any confidence in the thing until it is definitely settled what will be the time of arrival of trains for at least one entire week.

— We would call particular attention to the advertisement in another column of Morse's Favorite Five Dollar Washing Machine. Messrs. B. L. Knapp and John Taylor have bought the territory of Erie, Crawford, Warren, Elk, Forest, Cameron, McKean, Clinton and Potter counties, and are prepared to sell county, township or individuals rights. A few of the machines have been used in our borough, and some of our most reliable citizens are willing to testify to its merits, and that it is no ordinary patent concern but an article almost indespensable in every family.

MARRIED.

VOSBURGH—BURGESS.—On Tuesday, the 30th day of June, by Rev. H. Peet, at the house of the bride's parents, Mr. O. D. VOSBURGH and Miss Mira M. BURGESS, all of Port Allegany.

DIED.

WRIGHT.—Near Wheeling, West Va., of typhoid fever, Mrs. Jerusha, wife of Mr. Carl C. Wright aged 34 years.

— "White coal," in the latest Australian discovery. It consists of felted cabbage fibers, like peat, which contain interspersed between them fine grains of sand. It is easily combustible, and burns with a bright flame. The white coal covers large tracts requiring no mining, and is said to be already used to a large extent for fuel.

— It is stated that there is piled up about the furnaces in Scranton from one million to two million dollars worth of pig iron, for which there is at present no profitable market.

Stockholders' Meeting.

To the Stockholders of the Rochester, Bogada & Penn's R. R. Co.

A meeting of the Stockholders of this company will be held at the office of the company, in the village of Mt. Morris, N Y., on Tuesday, the 21st day of July, 1874, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year. The poll will be open from 1 to 3 p. m on that day

H. H. SAYRMAN, Sec'y A. LOCKHART, Pres't.
Dated Mt. Morris, N. Y., June 20, 1874.

Pasturing.

Horses and Cattle taken to pasture at Bishop's Summit in the county—for particulars apply on the premises or by mail to

J U WORTHING,
Clermontville, McKean Co, Pa.

May 22, 1874.

Annual Report

Of Lafayette Township for school year ending June 1, 1874.

Number of schools,	5
" months taught	34
Average salaries of teachers	27 00
Number of mills levied on the dollar	26
Total amount levied	$220 20
On hand from last year	1803 70
Received from other sources	460 50
	2230 90

Expenditures:

For building and furnishing	1242 23
Teachers' wages	850 00
Fuel and contingencies	76 50
Treasurer's fees, enumeration, etc	60 60
Per salary of secretary	25 00
" other expenses	80 80
	2335 61
Resources	29 10
Liabilities	321 07
	292 91

C. L. ALDRICH, Sec'y.

Annual Report

Of Keating School District for the school year ending June 1, 1874

SCHOOLS.

Number of schools	10
No. of months taught in each	9
No of scholars enrolled	342
Average attendance	233
Average salary of teachers	$10 90

TAX.

No. of mill a levied on the dollar	12½
Total amount levied	$1122 65

RESOURCES

Money on hand at commencement of year	6482 07
Money received from the State	125 97
Money received from collectors, &c.	1113 85
Money received from Co. Treas.	950 00
	$2700 17

EXPENDITURES.

Building and furnishing	1222 03
Repairs, &c.	201 47
Teachers wages	1139 50
Fuel, contingencies and enumerations	378 63
Treasurer's fees	30 32
Secretary's fees	30 00
Cash in hands of treasurer	698 50
	$2700 17

ATTEST: A. H. CODY,
June 24, 1874. Secretary.

Notice.

CAME to my premises May 1st, four head of two year old steers—two spotted steers, one spotted heifer and one red one with star in the forehead. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay charges, and take them away

O. BANNETT

Hamlin, June 25, 1874.

Estate of Patrick (by her next friend Joseph Stull,) vs. Barbara Patrick. } In Bottom Co Common Pleas, No 156, Dec T. 1873

The respondent in the above entitled case is hereby notified to appear before the Judges of our said court at the Court House in Smethport, on Monday the 28th day of September next, to show cause if any you have, why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted the libellant, agreeable to the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

M H. POWELL, Sher'ff.

Smethport, June 25, 1874.

Notice.

WHEREAS my wife Mary Thrall is running me in debt needlessly, this is therefore to forbid all persons harboring her or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date SAMUEL L. THRALL.

Eldred, May 29, 1874.

Morse's Favorite

$5

WASHER.

THE undersigned having secured the exclusive right of sale of Morse's Favorite Washer in the counties of

CAMERON, CRAWFORD,
CLINTON, ELK,
FOREST, ERIE,
M'KEAN, POTTER, and
WARREN,

Are prepared to dispose of it in any County, township or individual rights.

KNAPP & TAYLOR.
B. L. KNAPP. JOHN TAYLOR.
Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1874.

BONNEY'S

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

D. Bonney & Son,
Proprietors.
P. E. STONE, Clerk, (late Prop. Olean Olean House.)

This Hotel has been newly Furnished.

Myron A. Dodge.

Notary Public and Claim Agent,

Olean, N. Y.

Bounty and Pension Claims Collected if Obtainable.

Particular attention given to applications for increased Pensions and Rejected Claims.

Office with W. E. Reynolds.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.

The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,

TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES

Come and see me!

Factory & Wareroome on Water St.

Smethport, Pa.

John Digel, Prop'r.

All kinds of

GRAINING

by a new process, in first class style, for half the usual price.

Address *Gys. B. Both,*
Portville, Catt. Co., N. Y.

a10v11-6m]

FURNITURE.

Burrill, McEwen & Co.

(SUCCESSORS TO HUNN, SMITH & SPENCER)

395, 397 & 399 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Announce that we have purchased the entire interest in this popular establishment, and have just received large invoices of

Fine and Fashionable

Furniture

manufactured especially to order to meet the demands of our Spring Trade. Our

Large & Spacious Warerooms

are FILLED TO OVERFLOWING with all the

Latest and Most Improved Styles

of art, finish and beauty in Furniture.

Having made our entire purchases for CASH thereby taking every advantage of depression in prices, we are prepared to furnish all kinds of

Rich & Beautiful Furniture

At Wholesale and Retail,

AND AT PRICES THAT

DEFY COMPETITION.

☞ We make a specialty in UPHOLSTERING all kinds of Furniture. Old Furniture re-upholstered and made as good as new.

All amounts due the old firm will be received and receipted in full by us, and all demands against the old firm will be paid by us.

We have also a full line of COTTAGE and CHEAPER GRADES OF FURNITURE.

Burrill, McEwen & Co.,

395, 397 & 399 Main Street

Buffalo, N. Y.

Market, Grocery & Provision

STORE.

J. P. Wendell, Prop'r.

To meet the wants of the people of Smethport and vicinity, and fully satisfied that there is such a want, I have established in the Basement of

Armstrong & Co.'s Drugstore

a commodious

MARKET

AND GENERAL

PROVISION STORE,

where I shall keep on hand

FRESH & SALT MEAT,

FISH,

VEGETABLES,

FRUITS,

and everything usually kept in a first class Market.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

J. P. WENDELL.

TO OUR FRIEND AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of **School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums,** &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for BREED, LENT & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at TEN PER CENT. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore DEFY competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of *CIGARS and TOBACCO* the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

SMETHPORT, Nov. 6. 1873.

GO TO

EATON & SPRAGUE'S

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,

and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

Alfred Sturdvoint.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,

OVER THE POST-OFFICE.

He is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair Dressing

in the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of

Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,

and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

WHY YOU WANT IT!

FOR ITS GOOD STORIES!
FOR ITS FASHION ARTICLES!
FOR ITS MISCELLANY!
FOR ITS HOUSEHOLD NEWS!

Third Year of

"OUR OWN FIRESIDE,"

A HOME JOURNAL FOR THE FIRESIDE.

16 large pages, with illustrations. Every subscriber has chosen of one of three fine chromos—a far better class than those offered by other publishers. Price, $1.50 a Year.

Send three cent stamp for sample copy. Address

Our Own Fireside Pub Co.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Canvassers wanted.

Any Article

Purchased for You.

Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Garments, any Household Goods, Musical Instruments, or Fancy Article.

Anything You Want,

AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Send three cent stamp for circular. Address PURCHASING AGENCY OF "Our Own Fireside," Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y

STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS

2, 4 & 6 Horse Power.

GET the BEST & CHEAPEST.

Address, M. L. GUMP & CO., Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Amateur Job Press.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

For Printers, Druggists, Business Men and Boys.

Send five cents for pamphlet. Address M. L. GUMP & CO., Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Hotel for Sale.

THE BENNETT HOUSE,

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located at the County seat of McKean County, and is the best hotel property in the county. It will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms Any one wishing to purchase a Hotel property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the proprietor, WM. HASKELL,
Smethport, April 2, 1874.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clear field.
Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office in the Court House.

D. V. Crossmire.

Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co.

15 PEALEY ST., KANE, PA.

Prompt attendance given to all professional ca

Backus & Milliken.

ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office up stairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.

W. J. MILLIKEN. JOHN C. BACKUS.

P. Ford.

ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

P. L. Webster

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

Bingham Estate.

Robt H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County His office is in the Prothonotary's office in the Court House.

Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1873. Robt. C. Simpson
Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,

HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK is made a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed Remember the place—three miles from Smethport, on the Olean road.
Farmers' Valley, Jan. 11, 1872.

New Cabinet Shop.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Wolters—he is prepared to sell chairs of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c., &c. WM. SPECHT.
Smethport, Feb. 4, 1869.

New Paint Shop.

THE subscriber has opened a shop on Mechanic street—near John R. Tyler's old blacksmith shop—and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style Carriage, painting, striping, house and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.

CARL SASSE.
Smethport, May 9, 1872.

M. L. Armstrong's

JEWELRY STORE,

No. 3, UNION BLOCK.

Where a large assortment of Watches and Clocks are kept constantly on hand. Also a varied assortment of Jewelry of the latest styles and best finish, which he is selling at the lowest Cash prices. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Remedy for Dandruff.

The belief that dandruff arises from a disease of the skin, although physicians do not seem to agree upon this point, and the knowledge that the use of sulphur is frequently attended with very happy results in such diseases, induced me to try it in my own case. A preparation of one ounce of flower of sulphur and one quart of water was made. The clear liquid was poured off, after the mixture had been repeatedly agitated during the interval of a few hours, and the head was saturated with this every morning. In a few weeks every trace of dandruff had disappeared, the hair became soft and glossy, and now, after a discontinuance of the treatment for eighteen months, there is no indication of the return of the disease. I do not pretend to explain the *modus operandi* of the treatment, for it is well known that sublimed sulphur is almost or wholly insoluble, and the liquor used is destitute of taste, color or smell. That effect speaks for itself. Other persons to whom it has been recommended have had the same results, and I communicate the result of my experiments in the belief that it may be valuable and acceptable to many who have suffered in the same manner. —*Journal of Pharmacy.*

How to Dress a Turkey.

Take a board four feet long, one and a half feet wide, bore an inch hole in the center about eight inches from one end, saw out a straw from that end to the hole about one inch wide, or wide enough to admit the neck of the turkey. Place this board on a barrel, with one end against your hips. Lay the turkey on this board on its back, with its neck in the slot and the head underneath; then, with a sharp knife, cut its throat under the board (that the blood may be out of the way); take the turkey by the legs, draw steadily, to keep its neck in place, raise it from the board that it may not be bruised, and commence at once to pull out the tail and wing feathers, and by the time it is done picking you will have nearly all the feathers off. You will find that they will come off nearly as easy as if scalded. The pin-feathers, if any, should be taken out at once. When dressed, carry to the house, lay the carcass upon the table on the back with its wings in position, wipe dry, and when you get through, call in your wife, and you may be sure of her approving smile.

Try Experiments.

All the methods of preparing bones for manure that can be practiced on the farm are tedious and troublesome. The best plan in general doubtless is to crush them up and compost with ashes. Whether it will pay to burn bones and use the ashes depends upon the condition of the soil, just as the benefit of giving specie depends upon the condition of the patient. For employing the stomach specie is a good medicine, but for relieving the bowels rhubarb would be more appropriate. If the soil needs nitrogen, and contains surplus of phosphates obviously the burned bones would be of no use. Whether nitrogen or phosphates are most needed, in the case on hand, trial can best determine. It will pay to burn some bones, crush the ash to fine powder, and try the effect. There are many soils which would not be benefited at all by such an application, many more which would be but slightly benefited, and a few which would spring from "exhaustion" to fertility by use of mere phosphate of lime.

Cosmetics.

The common ingredients in cosmetics are arsenic, nitrate of bismuth, tartar emetic, caustic potash, colchicum, and Spanish flies or cantharides. But there is a class of cosmetics that can be safely recommended, and guaranteed to produce not only a clear complexion, but improve the general health. These cosmetics are plain, wholesome, and nutritious food, not vitiated with soda or spice or lard, such as use of fruit (dried apples nicely cooked will answer), frequent ablutions of the entire body, accompanied with a plentiful use of fine soap on the face as well as other portions of the surface, ample exercise in the open air, and early and long sleep. Three months' use of these cosmetics will improve the most hopeless complexion and leave only its happiest after effects.

Wire Fence.

The grassy angles between the walks in the dooryard can be kept free from intruders footsteps by a few fence of lath which were painted green. Cut the wire in lengths of six or seven feet and put each end in the ground, forming a semicircle. Midway between the two extremities of the first semicircle place one end of another length, and continue this simple fence as far as necessity requires. It should be about two feet and a half high.

How Decoppings.

Hen manure can hardly be used amiss in the garden if suitably diluted or composted. It is especially excellent in growing all rank-feeding plants, strawberries, peppers, onions, lettuce, rhubarb, corn, peas, celery. Experience alone can teach how much the plants can stand without detriment. For garden use the liquid form is unquestionably the best.

The Sugar Crop.

It is acknowledged that the sugar crop of the United States for the present year will be a total failure, on account of the Mississippi overflow. One result will be that the Spanish customs robbers in Cuba will impose extraordinary duties upon sugar imported to this country. In this way they take advantage of our misfortunes, not only to keep up the war against the republic, but to fill their own pockets with American gold, as usual. If the port of Havana alone were controlled by friends of this Government or of the American people, if the Cuban republic, for instance, had control, matters would be different, and our misfortunes would not be used to enrich our enemies. As it is, we may expect to be subjected to impositions, as a nation, at the hands of the Spaniards, as our citizens have been subjected to individual exactions and spoliation.

The road of life is not a turnpike road. It is a path which every one must find for himself, by the help of such directions as God has given us; and there are so many other paths crossing the true one in all quarters, and the wrong paths are so well beaten, and the true path in places is so faintly marked, so many, too, are always going the wrong way, that between the number of paths to puzzle him and the number of wrong examples to lead him astray, a man, if he does not take continual heed, is in great danger of turning into a wrong path, almost without perceiving it.

THE YOUNG EGG MERCHANTS.

A Story of the Chicken.

Two or three years ago there appeared in the *Companion* a highly interesting work of art. It was a compound picture. Looked at from one point of view, it represented "The Man who Sold Eggs," with a countenance as jolly and delightful as it was possible to conceive. The other side pictured "The Man who Bought Eggs," a poor wretch with haggard face and sunken eyes, the very incarnation of despair. To appreciate the picture it was necessary to know the deplorable fact that eggs were at the time almost as costly as gold.

Master Bob St. Clair and Tim Barclay were two young gentlemen who, with their parents, were boarders at Miss Briggs' select boarding-house. Bob took the *Companion*, and he and Tim read it together with the most amiable good fellowship. Their sympathies were touched by the sufferings of the "Man who Bought Eggs;" but when they turned to "The Man who Sold," a silence followed, which Bob was the first to break.

"I say, let's buy a pullet, Tim?"

"That'd be fun, but where'd we keep her?"

"Hide her up stairs. We could smuggle enough from the table to feed her—and—she'd lay lots of eggs!"

The more they talked about the hen, the more strongly did the egg business command itself. They were ambitious boys, and both felt very sanguine that a good pullet, well managed, would prove the foundation of a small fortune. Miss Briggs, to be sure, was known to have her prejudices, but the young gentlemen had learned from experience that it was quite possible to evade Miss Briggs, and considering the ease of that good lady's boarding-house, it really did seem as if one pullet might be lodged and fed without inconvenience to any one.

Fortunately it was early in the month, and the boys' spending money was not quite exhausted. In less than twenty minutes after breakfast the next morning they were down town and scouring the poultry market. An old farmer came in with dressed fowls for sale.

"How much do you ask for your first-class chickens?" asked Bob, jingling the five-cent coins in his pocket.

"Twenty cents a pound. There's a fine fellow," said the farmer, slapping a large bird on the box before him.

"O, we—we want one with a head and feathers!" stammered Bob.

Negotiations were opened, the result of which was that two mornings after a promising-looking fowl was smuggled up Miss Briggs' front stairs. Bob St. Clair occupied a suite of rooms, with his father, mother and sister, and it was quite impossible for him to find accommodations there for his fowl. Tim had no fellow-lodger but his father, who was the most of the time down town; so he undertook to provide a tenement for the poor bird. He put it in the wardrobe, threw in a piece of cake he had taken from the tea table the previous evening, and locked the door. Then he and Bob retired to count their unlaid eggs.

"It will take only two dozen to come to what we paid for her, and all after that will be clear profit," remarked practical Bob.

In due time Miss Briggs' chamber-maid came to tidy up Mr. Barclay's room. She fancied she was in delicate health, though she weighed a hundred and fifty on an honest pair of scales, and was constantly on the lookout for "a warning." While she was shaking up the pillows in her lazy way, she heard a strange, mysterious noise in the wall. Cr-r-r-r!"

Bridget stood and listened.

"Cr-r-r-r-r-r!"

Dropping the pillow she crossed herself. "The Lor-rd have mercy! Howly Mary preserve me! Is it mesilf yez calling?"

"Cr-r-r-r!" in lower tones than before.

Down to her mistress flew Bridget. She must give notice of leaving at once. She must go to the priest's to be shrived, and home to die.

"It's not mistaken I am," replied she to Miss Briggs' expostulations, "'Twas that same mo mother heard but the Michaelmas 'fore she died; an' 'twas the same that called for me two aunts in the ould country. The saints forgive ye, ma'am, but me time has come!" And off went Bridget very red in the face, and very much frightened.

Meanwhile, Tim, apprehensive that an examination of his room might be made, removed the fowl from the wardrobe to the commode, and stuffed it into the big ewer. On the top of this he threw a towel, and then shut down the lid of the commode securely over all. But when tea-time approached, and Mr. Barclay was expected home, it became necessary to move the poor chicken once more.

"Has it laid yet?" asked Bob, as Tim lifted the commode lid.

No, it hadn't "laid," but in its struggles it had topped over the fine china ewer and broken off one handle.

"Too bad!" said Bob; "but when we sell the eggs we can buy a new one."

Tim cleared out one of the bureau drawers, and forthwith chicky was transferred thither and locked up.

"How came that ewer broken?" inquired Mr. Barclay, when he returned.

Poor Tim refused to tell, and received a pretty severe punishment in consequence. Two or three times in course of the evening Mr. Barclay wondered what "that strange noise" could be. Once he pulled out the bureau to see if it came from behind that. But he discovered nothing.

As soon as the room had been put in order the next morning, the boys opened the drawer and took out the poor chicken, more dead than alive. "Hasn't laid yet," said Tim, examining the drawer, with a discouraged expression.

"She needs more exercise," said Bob. "Depend upon it, we sha'n't succeed with that chicken until we give it more exercise."

It was accordingly decided to allow the fowl the run of the room, and two rolls the boys had from the breakfast-table were crumbled up and scattered over the handsome carpet.

Under this course of treatment the chicken revived, and all went well until the dinner hour. Mr. Barclay had not come home, but Tim and Bob were both at the table. All at once, above the hum of voices, and the subdued clatter of knives and forks, and the tinkle of glass and china ware, a queer, uncouth voice was heard from the direction of the hall. Everyone listened. It sounded like a young cock's first effort to crow. One of the servants opened the door, and a long-legged specimen of a Brahma-pootra rooster came straddling forward. He was greeted by a roar of laughter.

Miss Briggs desired an explanation, and the boys were obliged to acknowledge the ownership of the fowl. She was a good deal scandalized, and demanded that the new boarder should be instantly removed. Fortunately a gentleman was present who owned a place in the country, and he agreed to take the bird off the boys' hands, giving them the same sum they had paid for it. Bridget was induced to return and live a little longer; and the boys have never again attempted the egg business.

Stoves in London.

There is plenty of weather in London, says the Danbury man, but no stoves. The absence of stove stores is so conspicuous no one from America can help noticing it. I spoke to an Englishman about it and volunteered to mingle my fears with his, but he said:

"No stove shops? Oh, my, yes. Plenty of them—plenty of them. Oh, Oh, Oh, my; Oh, my, yes. Plenty of them—plenty of them. Oh, yes, indeed."

That's the way an Englishman talks, especially if he is an English woman. He is very fond of interjections, and always gives a rising inflection to the last word of the sentence. The representative Englishman is an altogether different looking person from the representative American, but the means of both sides would blend well, in features and dress, but an amount of study and practice will enable an American to talk like an Englishman. There is where an Englishman has the advantage of us, thank Heaven.

But I have seen no stove stores, nevertheless. At the International Exhibition, in a department devoted with a flourish to stoves, I found two sickly specimens of cook stoves, but any number of towering ranges, and gorgeous fire-places. Every room in the London house is provided with a fire-place; also with a hollow sheet-iron guard or fender in the front; also with a pair of ponderous tongs, a long poker and a long-handled shovel. The last three articles stand up at the sides of the place. I am very particular in mentioning this fact as it has made a deep impression upon me. A stove is bad enough to manage, especially when there is an obstinate clinker in the grate, and you have got on a pair of tight pants, but I think a pair of long legged tongs with poker and shovel to match are calculated to drive a man further into insanity than a stove.

I am quite confident I never approach the fire-place without knocking down all of these articles. Perhaps it is the poker first, and that trips up the shovel, and in trying to save them, I become entangled in the tongs, and down they come on the sheet-iron surface of the hollow fender, making a crash that is exasperating beyond all power of description.

The entertainment is beginning to pall on the taste.

Using Both Hands.

The *Scientific American* asks: Why should not a child be taught to write and draw with both hands? The very natural echo is, "Why?" The human body can be educated to do almost any thing. Men have written with their toes and done all sorts of wonderful things with their teeth; and yet since the creation of man that intelligent animal seems to have regarded the left hand as a sort of tender to the right. In fact, the left hand is the lamest member of the human body. When the right is scrubbing away for bare life the left looks on placidly, keeps down the paper with its fingers and shows its rings. In truth, the only things an which it seems to excel, except when occasionally helping its big brother in an indifferent sort of way, consists in hitting from the shoulder in a prize fight, and in using a fork to advantage. The left hand is always too pretty to do any work. Ladies show off its lines of beauty while delicately resting their lovely chins upon its fingers. Let a poor fellow have his right hand shot away, and then just see what the left hand can do! In a wonderfully short space of time it can button a coat, write a letter, and do things which, in his palmy days, it never dreamed of. By all means educate the left hand, and, if it will not work, make it. There is nothing in the world to hinder a man writing two letters at once, like Risteri in "Queen Elizabeth," and keeping up an animated conversation with his family member at the same time. The left hand was given to man to do its share in the business of life, just as much as its twin brother in-boots. At present it is a kind of a loafer, doing the gentle pressure business in love affairs, and having all the fun. We are down on left hands, and strongly recommend that they be put to school.

Anecdote of Neal Dow.

On one occasion Lorenzo Dow took the liberty of denouncing a rich man in the community recently deceased. The result was an arrest, a trial for slander, and imprisonment in the county jail. After Lorenzo got out of his "limbo," he announced that, in spite of this (in his opinion) unjust punishment, he would deliver a sermon about "another rich man." The populace were greatly excited, and a crowded audience greeted his appearance. With great solemnity he opened the Bible, and read, "And there was another rich man who died and went to—," then stopped short, and seemed to be suddenly impressed. "Brethren, I shall not mention the place this rich man went to, for I feel that he has some relatives in the congregation that will sue me for defamation of character!" The effect on the assembled multitude was irresistible, and they never alluded to the subject again.

Buried with Him.

When the late king of the Sandwich Islands was gathered to his fathers he was buried in a feather cloak which had passed down to him through generations of royal chieftains. When the remains were to be placed in the coffin, and were removed from the feather robe on which they had lain in state, his aged father commanded that the body be buried in the robe, as the dead king, his son, was the last of the family, and to him, therefore, it belonged. It will cost more than $100,000 to replace this robe, if it ever is replaced, for one million of birds, possessed of rare red and yellow plumage, were caught to furnish the material of which it was made.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

It is reported that a battle has begun in Estella, Spain, and is proceeding advantageously to the Republicans..... An election riot occurred in San Luis Potosi, Mexico. One elector was killed by a soldier. The Government troops quelled the disorder.... The *Diario de la Marina* says four armed insurgents, who belonged to the bands of Camaguani, have come into the Spanish lines at Trocha Jucaro and surrendered themselves. They asserted that the Marquis of Santa Lucia had been deposed from the Presidency of the Cuban Republic, and Gen. Maximo Gomez appointed his successor.... Brig.-Gen. Esponda reports that he marched with four battalions from the Trocha Moran to Jucaro without encountering any rebel force which showed fight.... Walter Crossley, 18 years of age, the son of a manufacturing chemist in Manchester, Eng., fell into a vat of boiling muriatic acid at his father's works at Todmorden. When taken out of the vat he was plunged into the canal to counteract the effects of the acid. Medical aid was called, but he died thirty-six hours afterward.... Special dispatches from Lawrenceburg, Ind., report a mysterious murder discovered two miles from that place. Mrs. Mary E. Bradley and her two daughters, aged ten and twelve years, were found dead and horribly mutilated. The faces of the daughters were beaten to a jelly. A baby was found suffering from a slight wound, and a three-year-old boy was found wandering in the adjacent woods uninjured. The family was poor. The husband is absent working on a farm in Ohio. There is no clue to the motive or the person of the murderers.... The steamships Minnesota and Lessing sailed for Europe, taking 37,405 letters and 57 bags of papers.

A special dispatch from Central Asia announces that a rebellion has broken out in Khorland. Thirteen officials of high rank have been beheaded. The Russian commanders in Central Asia have received orders to remain neutral.... Benjamin Ormo, an Englishman, who has been in this country but eight weeks, was drowned while bathing in a pond, at Millbury, Mass.... A man named Rossini, a resident of West New York, jumped from the forty-second street ferry-boat and was drowned.... An empty mail-bag which was supposed to have been robbed and thrown from a train, was found at the bottom of the canal in Newark. The bag belonged to an express company.... The Antietam paper mill near Hagerstown, Md., was destroyed by fire. Loss 40,000; fully insured.... The stables of the Bristol County, Massachusetts, Agricultural Society were burned, with fourteen horses, mostly trotting stock there for training. Loss $50,000.... At a fire in Port Jervis, after all persons were removed, a widow named Odell became possessed of the erroneous idea that her child was still in the building, and rushed in through the smoke and flames. A fireman named Mead, after four efforts, succeeded in getting in, found her body and carried it out, but she died from suffocation.... A boy named McIlroy was killed by a train on the Morris and Essex Railroad in Hoboken. Christopher McVey fell from a freight car in Hoboken and was killed.... Four young men, who were returning from Myer's Grove, Staten Island, to Elizabeth in a small boat, attempted to hitch on to a tugboat, and in doing so their boat was capsized. All clung to the boat except Michael Coogan, who threw up his hands and disappeared under the water.... The trial of Thomas Lowndes for the murder of his wife Margaret, at No 245 North Fifth street, Williamsburgh, has been commenced before Justices Pratt, Verbeck, and Johnson, in the Kings County Court of Oyer and Terminer.... Kate Brady, aged fourteen, left her home in Newark, N. J., and has not been seen or heard of since. Her parents fear that some misfortune has befallen her.... Patrick Smith, a gardener, residing in South Orange, N. J., started out from his house to go to Newark, and nothing has been seen or heard of him since.... Enrico Williams, a deaf mute seventy years old, residing in Newark, N. J. has been missing from home, and the most diligent search has failed to discover any trace of her whereabouts.

A body of Moorish insurgents invaded Algiers but the French troops repelled them. Thirty-seven Moorish insurgents were killed, and the loss of the French troops was six killed and ten wounded.... Copies of the New York *Herald*, containing letters written by Rochefort on his arrival in New York, were seized in Paris on account of the attack on President MacMahon.... President Barrios, of Guatemala, ordered Commandante Gonzalez to be shot for criminal disobedience to the military laws of the Republic.... Captain-General Concha and staff, accompanied by several generals of the Spanish army, visited Morro Castle to witness the trial of nine mortars.... Fernando Cisneros was sentenced to hard labor for life in the chain gang by a court-martial. Thomas Loveless was sentenced to imprisonment for life for the murder of his wife in Williamsburg.... The New York State Editorial Convention met in Lockport. Elmira has been chosen as the place of holding the next convention.... Four or five little boys on their way to school in Providence, R. I., took some medicine out of a doctor's medicine case they found in a carriage standing under a shed, probably morphine, and distributed among the boys, of whom one, Willie Burns, aged four years, has since died, and the others are seriously ill.

Prevention of Sunstroke.

As the season of sunstroke is at hand, the following suggestions from one who has given scientific attention to the matter will be worthy of reading by all who are compelled to be much in the sunlight during the heat of the day:

"About a year since I saw in a newspaper an account of a case of sunstroke, written by the party himself. After suffering a long time from the attack, and having to a considerable degree recovered, he experienced suffering even from the rays of the moon. This led him to reflection that it was not altogether the heat of the sun that produced prostration. After much research he discovered that the injury came from the chemical ray, and not from the heat ray. He was guided to this by observing the fact that a photograph could not be taken through a hollow glass. Accordingly he lined his hat with two linings—one of orange yellow to arrest the chemical ray, and one of green to arrest the heat ray. Thus prepared, he went where the rays of the sun were most intense with perfect impunity. It is well known that the negro is seldom sunstruck. The color of his skin over the shell being of the orange yellow, may assist in accounting for the fact. I practiced upon this suggestion all last summer, lined my hat with green and orange yellow paper, and had confidence enough in the truth of the theory to neglect my umbrella, which I had never done before. I mentioned it to many, who tried it also, and in many cases that came under my observation they uniformly asserted that the oppressive heat of the sun upon the head was much relieved."

XLIIIth UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

IN THE SENATE.

BILLS PASSED.

Apportioning Wyoming Territory for legislative purposes; admitting free of duty merchandise sunk for two years and afterward recovered; providing for a Commission of Engineers to report a plan of permanent reclamation of the alluvial basin of the Mississippi River; prohibiting the publication in newspapers of the revised statutes of the United States; to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi River at or near the City of Lacrosse, Wis.; to authorize the use of gilt letters for the names of vessels; to provide for the establishment of an International Commission of the maritime Powers to lay down ocean courses for steam vessels and otherwise provide for the increased safety of life-saving stations and houses of refuge upon the sea and lake coasts of the United States and to promote the efficiency of the life-saving service.

THE FINANCE BILL.

The report of the Conference Committee on the Finance bill was agreed to by a vote of 32 to 23.

THE CURRENCY BILL.

The resolution of the House, disagreeing to the Conference report on the Currency bill, was presented; Mr. Edmunds opposed the appointment of a new Conference Committee, and Mr. Sherman favored such action, after a discussion, a new Conference Committee was ordered, 38 to 17.

REMOVAL OF CAUSES FROM THE STATE COURTS.

Mr. Carpenter reported a substitute for the House bill regulating the removal of causes from the State courts to circuit courts of the United States.

Mr. Bayard moved to amend so as to provide that the section should not apply to cases of libel or slander. In support of the amendment, he said Washington City was the great headquarters for newspaper correspondents, and the section as proposed by the Judiciary Committee would permit the service upon them of processes as agents for the publishers of the papers which they represented. A paper might be sued in the District of Columbia simply by serving a process on its agent here. Rejected, 33 to 29.

Mr. Carpenter moved to amend the section so as to provide that a copy of the process served on an agent shall actually be delivered to the principal of such agent anywhere in the United States. Agreed to.

The bill was then read a third time and passed—yeas 33, nays 22.

THE BANKRUPTCY BILL.

Mr. Edmunds, of Vermont, from the Committee on Conference on the Bankrupt bill, made a report which was agreed to. He explained that as the bill passed the Senate it provided that a voluntary bankrupt should pay thirty-three per cent of his indebtedness; as modified by the Conference Committee a voluntary bankrupt could be discharged upon the payment of thirty per centum of his indebtedness, with the consent of one-fourth of the number of creditors representing one-third of the value of indebtedness.

The Senate instructed the Committee on Appropriations to report an amendment to the River and harbor bill, for the survey of four routes from the Mississippi to the Atlantic.

THE ST. ALBANS RAID.

Mr Morrill, of Vermont, introduced a bill to pay certain persons and corporations for losses sustained by the so-called St. Albans raid. It was reported to the Committee on Claims.

PREPAYMENT OF POSTAGE ON PRINTED MATTER.

Mr Ramsey, from the Committee on Post-Offices and Post Roads, reported favorably the bill to provide for prepayment of postage on printed matter, and asked its immediate consideration, but objection was made, and it was placed on the calendar. Thus is the House bill without amendment.

BILLS PASSED.

Apportioning Wyoming Territory for legislative purposes, admitting free of duty merchandise sunk for two years and afterward recovered, providing for a commission of Engineers to report a plan of permanent reclamation of the alluvial basin of the Mississippi River, prohibiting the publication in newspapers of the revised statutes of the United States, to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi River at or near the City of Lacrosse, Wis., to authorize the use of gilt letters for the names of vessels, to provide for the establishment of an international Commission of the maritime Powers to lay down ocean courses for steam vessels and otherwise provide for the increased safety of sea travel, to provide for the establishment of life-saving stations and houses of refuge upon the sea and lake coasts of the United States and to promote the efficiency of the life-saving service.

BILLS PASSED.

To encourage the establishment of public marine schools; to fix the time for the election of Representatives in the Forty-fourth Congress from the State of Mississippi.

IN THE HOUSE.

BILLS PASSED.

The bill appropriating $250,000 for the relief of persons suffering from the overflow of the lower Mississippi river, of the Tombigbee, Warrior, and Alabama rivers, and of the Tennessee river, the authority of the Secretary to expire on the first of September next, was passed.

The bill amending act for construction of a railroad from the Missouri to the Pacific, was passed as it came from the House.

The Senate passed the bill providing for the publication of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

CIVIL SERVICE.

The House refused to vote any more money for civil service reform, by a vote of 48 yeas to 108 nays.

THE CURRENCY BILL.

In the House, after considerable discussion, the report of the Conference Committee on the Money bill was made; the Senate amendments were voted on without discussion, and a new Conference Committee was ordered; the Conference report on the Currency bill was then made, and after a short debate it was rejected, 108 to 146, and a new Committee ordered, 128 to 48.

CIVIL APPROPRIATIONS.

The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, which appropriates $23,000,000, (some $9,000,000 less than last session) was passed by the House, after being before the Committee of Whole for four days.

THE CHOCTAW CLAIM.

The proposition to pay the Choctaw Indians $2,300,000 for 10,000,000 acres of land, which was awarded by the Senate in 1868, was sharply discussed in the House and finally laid over till next session.

ANOTHER POTOMAC BRIDGE.

The Senate bill appropriating $145,000 for a bridge across the Potomac near the Navy Yard, was passed.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR DELEGATES TO CONGRESS.

Mr. Smith, of New York, reported a bill providing that nobody shall be a delegate in the House of Representatives from any Territory who shall not have attained the age of twenty-five years and been seven years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not be an inhabitant of the Territory, and no person who is guilty either of bigamy or polygamy is to be eligible.

WAR CLAIMS.

Mr. Lawrence, of Ohio, reported a bill extending to the 4th of July, 1875, the time within which petitions for allowances may be presented to the Southern Claims Commission, and providing for the appointment of two additional Commissioners. The bill passed.

LAND SOLD FOR DIRECT TAXES IN THE SOUTH.

Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill for the relief of the owners and purchasers of land sold for direct taxes in insurrectionary States, which was agreed to.

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

Mr. Woodford, of New York, offered a resolution authorizing the President to negotiate with all civilized powers for the establishment of an international system of arbitration whereby matters of dispute between Governments may be adjusted by arbitration and without recourse to war. Agreed to.

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

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BILLS PASSED.

Requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to report on the necessity for a public building in Brooklyn, and the estimated cost thereof; for the reapportionment of the Legislative representation in Idaho Territory.

Three Faces.

There are faces, says an exchange, that come to us in our dreams which go with the day through, looking down upon us while we work or wander—faces that haunt us long after the slumbering hours they people have slipped away forever. Sad faces sometimes—faces with sorrowful eyes which keep us hushed and quiet, invoking a cloud of shadowy memories which chase away the light and the brightness of our being. Then again come faces in the night, fair and fresh—of people we owe and can't pay just now, or—sadder yet—of folks who owe us that we can't collect a cent of.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., whose Family Medicines have won golden opinions and achieved world-wide reputation after patient study and much experimenting, succeeded in perfecting a Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, or Water Pepper, that is destined to become as celebrated as his other medicines. It owes its efficacy not entirely to the Smart-Weed, which, however, is a sovereign remedial agent, but largely to a happy combination of that herb with Jamaica Ginger and other vegetable agents. The combination is such as to make it a very pleasant remedy to take. Taken internally, it cures Diarrhœa, Dysentery (or Bloody Flux), Summer Complaint, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Cramps and Pain in the Stomach, breaks up Colds, Cramps, Febrile and Inflammatory Attacks, Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Applied externally, it cures Sprains and Bruises, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Felons, Rheumatic Affections, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Sores and Wounds, Pain in Back, Soreness or Stiffness of Joints, Stings and Bites of Poisonous Insects and Reptiles, Caked Breast, or "Ague in the Breast" and Enlarged Glands; in short, is an unequalled Liniment for Man and Beast. It is sold by druggists.—[Com.

WISTAR'S BALSAM for all throat complaints. —[Com.

The Grand Revolutions in Medical Therapeutics, which was commenced in 1800, is still in progress. Nothing can stop it, for it is founded on the principle, now universally acknowledged, that physical vigor is the most formidable antagonist of all human ailments, and experience has shown that Plantation Bitters is a peerless invigorant, as well as the best possible safeguard against epidemic diseases.

The Secret of Captivation.—Features of Grecian mould, a well turned neck and beautifully rounded arms, are no doubt very nice things to have, and ladies who possess these charms have reason to be thankful to Mother Nature, but, after all, the most captivating of all womanly charms is a pure, fresh and brilliant complexion. This superlative fascination any lady may secure by use of Wagan's Magnolia Balm.

The Old Mexican Mustang Liniment, has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, scalds, burns, salt rheum, sore nipples, swelling, lameness, chapped hands, poisonous bites, stings, bruises, &c., &c., on man, woman and children, and sprains, strains, galls, stiff joints inflammation, &c., in beasts, than all other liniments put together. It will do what is promised or ye money refunded.

Re-ammonating the Hair.—When the hair ceases to draw from the scalp the natural lubricant which is its sustenance, its vitality is, as it were, suspended, and if not promptly attended to, baldness will be the certain result. The one sure method of advoiding such an unpleasant catastrophe is to use Lyon's Kathairon, which, when well rubbed into the scalp, will speedily re-animate the hair and prevent it from falling out.

Children's Upper Lung Pads and Neck Beds from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

Brown's Vermifuge Comfits will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly White, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

Cuttle & Brown, Proprietors, No. 218 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Patent Medicines.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

Why will You Suffer? To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would say The Household Panacea and Family Liniment is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in Children, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Steers		12¼@ 12¾
First quality		11¾@ 11¾
Second quality		11 @ 11¾
Ordinary to Choice		10½@ 10¾
Inferior or to poor grade		9½@ 10
Milch Cows	50.00	@80.00
Hogs—Live	6 06½	@ 6 06½
Dressed	07½@	@ 07½
Sheep	5 50	@ 6 00
Calves—Milch	5	@ 7 00
Flour—Extra Western	5 75	@ 6 50
State Extra	6 00	@ 6 25
Wheat—Red Western	1 51	@ 1 54
No. 2 Spring	1 41	@ 1 46
Rye	1 05	@ 1 06
Barley—Malt	1 70	@ 2 20
Oats—Mixed Western	62	@ 64
Corn—Mixed Western	85	@ 88
Hay, per ton	90 00	@95 00
Straw, per ton	1 00	@1 20
Hops	08	@ 15
Pork—Mess	18 00	@18 01
Lard	11	@ 11½
Petroleum—Crude	8½@8¾	Refined 13¾
Butter—State	30	@ 36
Ohio Fancy	30	@ 31
" Yellow	28	@ 30
Western Ordinary	20	@ 22
Pennsylvania fine	28	@ 29
Cheese—State Factory	12½@	@ 13¾
" Skimmed	06	@ 07
Ohio	12	@ 14
Eggs—State	24½@	@ 27

ALBANY.

Wheat	1 46	@ 1 70
Rye—State	1 10	@ 1 12
Corn—Mixed	79	@ 82½
Barley—State	1 75	@ 1 80
Oats—State	61½	@ 66

BUFFALO.

Beef Cattle	4 75	@ 7 12½
Sheep	5 25	@ 6 25
Hogs—Live	5 00	@ 5 10
Flour	5 50	@ 6 50
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 24	@ 1 25
Corn	41	@ 72
Oats	56	@ 56
Rye	1 00	@ 1 10
Barley	1 50	@ 1 60
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